



SURPRISE SOAP

is

Pure Hard Soap.



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Corrected June 2nd, 1902.

GOING EAST
2:36 a. m. L. Express.....1:11 a. m.
3:32 p. m. Express.....1:05 a. m.
Daily.

7:00 a. m. arrives in Chatham from Toronto, 9:35 p. m.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST
No. 1-4:45 a. m. No. 2-12:23 p. m.
3-1:07 p. m. 4-11:06 p. m.
12-1:25 p. m. 6-1:32 a. m.
5-9:32 p. m. 8-2:49 p. m.
6-1:18 a. m. 8-2:49 p. m.

The Wabash is the shortest and true route.

J. A. RICHARDSON,
Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas.
J. C. PRITCHARD,
Station Agent.

C. E. RISPIN,
W.P.A. 115 King St., Chatham.

GRAND TRUNK WEST.

5 a. m. for Windsor, Detroit and intermediate stations.
12:42 p. m. for Windsor and Detroit.
2:30 p. m. for Windsor and intermediate stations.
4:23 p. m. for Windsor and Detroit.
9:10 p. m. for Detroit, Chicago and west.

EAST.

8:32 a. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Buffalo.
1:45 p. m. for Glencoe and St. Thomas.
2:27 p. m. for London, Toronto, Meaford, Buffalo and New York.
5:08 p. m. for London, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and East.
8:50 p. m. for London and intermediate stations.

*Daily except Sunday; *Daily.

Lake Erie & Detroit River R.R.

Effective Jan. 15, 1902.

Leave Chatham	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.
Ridgeway	10:30 a.	7:05 p.			
Ridgeway			10:30 a.	7:05 p.	
West Lorne					
Dutton					
St. Thomas					
London					
Leamington	7:45 a.	4:15 p.			
Kingsville					
Walden					
Dresden	9:05 a.	11:05 a.	5:45 p.		
Walden					
Sarnia					

Arrive at Chatham from Sarnia, Ridgeway, West Lorne, Dutton, St. Thomas, London, 9:05 a.; From Leamington, Kingsville, Walden, 11:05 a., 8:20 p. From Dresden, Walden, Sarnia 9 a., 7:05 p.

L. E. TILSON, Gen. Agent, Chatham.
H. P. MOELLER, G.P.A., Walden.

WABASH

Is the great winter tourist route to south and west, including Texas, Old Mexico and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Through standard and tourist sleeping cars are now run via this great southern route. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are hauled by the most powerful engines ever built. Every comfort is provided equal to the best hotels or the most luxurious homes. Nothing is wanted to complete one's happiness. The days and nights pass only too quickly while travelling on the great Wabash line. For information as to rates, routes, etc., address any ticket agent or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agent, N. E. Corner King and Young Sts., Toronto.

W. E. RISPIN,
C. P. A., Chatham.

J. C. PRITCHARD, Agent.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON LAND MORTGAGES at lowest rate of interest. I also have a few farms for sale. I also sell buggies and carriages. Call and see me and get my prices, and you will save money by doing so. Henry Dagueau, Chatham.

Money to Loan

Company and Private Funds; Farm and City Property for Sale.

W. F. SMITH,
Chatham, Ont.

MONEY TO LEND

ON LAND MORTGAGE OR CHATTEL MORTGAGE OR ON NOTE

To pay off mortgages. To buy property. Pay when desired. Very lowest rate.

J. W. WHITE, Banker.
Opp. Grand Opera House, Chatham.

Money to Loan

—ON MORTGAGES—
4-1-2 and 3 per cent.

Liberal Terms and privileges to Borrowers. Apply to

LEWIS & RICHARDS

This paper is printed with the Queen City Printing Ink of the Chatham Daily Planet.

On the Way to Bellegarde

By TRYNTJE DU BOIS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

In going from Macon to Geneva there are two routes, the one by Nantua and the other by Bellegarde. Both are so charming and so picturesque that the choice between them is sometimes nearly heartrending.

It was on a cold, bright, late autumn day in November that a pretty girl, apparently an American, started to get into the Bellegarde train. Waiting as if to enter the same compartment stood a man well loaded with valises. Perhaps it was because he also was an American that when he saw her helplessly struggling on the steep, ladder-like steps he immediately put forth a strong hand and raised her gently to the level above.

Perhaps it was because she was not positive as to what he was that, barely bending her head in acknowledgment of the courtesy, she stepped swiftly over the bouillottes, seated herself in the farther corner and turned a steadfast gaze far and away.

He seized the strap and swung himself upward after her, then banged the door and jerked up the window. The



"IS MY HAT ON STRAIGHT?" SHE ASKED.

latter was stubborn, and ere it was firmly fastened the train had left the station and was speeding fast.

As he seated himself he threw a quick glance at his companion. She was a pretty girl with blue eyes, a lovely nose, a kissable mouth and an irreproachable traveling outfit. A look of amusement crossed his face as he noted the frigidity of her bearing, for he knew enough of human nature to be quite positive that she was thinking of him. Her rigid interest in the scenery on her own side assured him of that fact. He unhooked the indicator and studied it carefully, and when he stood up to throw it on to the bundle rack he felt that her eyes had been turned his way, so he sat down again, folded his arms and waited for time to pass a little. The possibilities of French trains are great. Those without tempers gain them; those with tempers lose them—in both cases one speaks.

She appeared unalterably fixed in her determination, but nevertheless he waited quietly, hopefully.

Each looked out of their own window. The Jura mountains were massing themselves one against another in a reckless desire to become Alps as soon as possible, and the Albarine was running from one side of the track to the other as if in all its previous course of existence it had never seen a railway train before.

Suddenly they were swallowed up in a tunnel, and the girl gave a quick, startled cry.

"It's very short," he said politely. She did not answer.

They came out into the light again and stopped at Artime. He let down the window and leaned out, that being the favorite recreation of the continental traveler. The village was overflowing with soldiers, cockades, bands and wine.

"It's the day of the lot drawing for the army," he said as he drew in his head and raised the sash again. His tone was disinterested in the extreme.

"And that's Mont Colombier on your side," he added.

She looked at Mont Colombier and said with a chill haughtiness, "Thank you."

The valley of the Albarine was beginning to merge into the grander valley of the Rhone, the latter river sweeping broadly beside the railway, while the Alps, increasing with each nearer view, loomed heavily above.

"The finer view is on this side," he remarked kindly. She did not turn her head.

"I'll sit on that side if I ever return this way," she murmured.

The train stopped at Culoz, and he left the car and smoked a cigarette on the platform of the gare.

When he climbed in again she glanced at him about halfway to his knees, and he felt he had made some progress.

"The next is Seyssel," he announced cheerfully; "the half on the opposite bank is in Savoy."

She looked across at the Savoy half of Seyssel, and he contemplated her full face for two seconds.

"How interesting!" she commented, and turned to the French half. He pulled his mustache, and the color

in his eyes deepened with an undiluted mixture of amusement and interest.

Another tunnel.

"Our lamps seem to have been forgotten," (His voice.)

"Evidently," (Her voice.)

He knew from the sound that she had turned toward him to speak.

Then they came into the daylight once more and rolled swiftly above the Vezeronce.

"We really ought to have a lamp," he said anxiously. "The tunnels are many between here and Bellegarde."

She looked at him furtively, and he caught her eye and smiled openly.

"Don't be frightened, though," he said, with ready reassurance. "I am a married man."

Some curving lines crept between her eyes and lips.

"I'm married, too," she responded. They exchanged glances.

With a roar the train plunged into darkness again.

When it flew forth a chance passing cinder would have perceived that he had changed his seat to one by her side; also that her face was flushing.

"Do you know," he said, "when I got in I was fairly frightened at your lofty bearing."

"Were you?" she said. "How nice! I wanted to frighten you. I've read that is the proper feeling for ladies to try to inspire when they find themselves alone with a man."

"Are you often successful?" he queried.

She bit her lip. Then:

"No," she answered frankly.

He took her hand in his.

"Tell me," he said earnestly, "were you ever successful?"

She hesitated, and her hesitation was suddenly swallowed in another roar of engulfing blackness.

"Go on," he whispered. (Whispers rush in where angels fear to tread.)

"Well," she replied slowly, "once before today—only once, mind you—I went through a tunnel with a man."

She stopped.

"Oh, the unfeeling brute!" he cried impetuously.

The train came forth to the sunlight once more.

"Is my hat on straight?" she asked demurely.

"Yes, it's straight," he said, "but it's meant to go a little tippier, isn't it?"

"Hand me the mirror out of your valise," she said. "I think I'd better see for myself."

He stood up and proceeded to seek the article demanded.

"I suppose I may as well haul them down. We get off at Bellegarde, you know."

"Yes," she replied. "And I do hope, dear, that I never in all my life shall be so mad again as I was at you when I got on to this train."

He kissed her, laughing.

"You were mad," he said. "You were just awfully mad. I wondered if you'd ever speak to me again."

"I don't care," she said, smiling and pointing at once. "I wanted to go by Nantua, and you knew it."

Blaine and Conkling.

The first speech I heard Mr. Blaine make after I entered the senate was at the called session of 1879, when he replied to Senator Hill of Georgia on the amendments proposed by the Democrats to the army appropriation bill which prohibited the appointment of supervisors and United States marshals to be present at the polls. He was not an orator, but a strong, incisive and attractive speaker, who prepared himself thoroughly and was quick to see the most vulnerable point of attack in the enemy's lines.

The seat of Roscoe Conkling, Blaine's most inveterate enemy, was on the Republican side of the aisle in the senate chamber, while Blaine occupied a seat on the same row, but some distance east of that occupied by Conkling. The debate had become very warm, and as Blaine, in his excitement, advanced toward Conkling and the Democratic side of the chamber, shaking his fist defiantly at his opponents and hurling invectives at the Confederate brigadiers, as he called them, Conkling, forgetting for the moment Blaine's turkey gobbler speech in the Thirty-ninth congress, when they were both members of the house of representatives, suggested another point to his old enemy, which Blaine accepted with alacrity, and this was the only time in fifteen years when the two had spoken to each other.—George G. Vest in Saturday Evening Post.

Won His Bet.

"Daddy," said a boy to his father, "I've got a pencil which will write green, purple, crimson or any color you like."

"Not the same pencil, my son."

"You daren't bet me a dime it won't, daddy."

"I'll give you a dime if it will," said the old man.

The youngster dived into his pocket, produced the stump of a common lead pencil and wrote on a piece of paper the words, "magenta, green, crimson, purple," etc.,

"There, daddy. Say it won't write any color you like now. Fork over that dime."

Of Course He Could.

"I'm dreadfully worried. I haven't heard from George for three whole days."

"But he's on the ocean and can't write till he reaches the other side."

"Nonsense! Couldn't he put the letter in a bottle and throw it overboard? I've often read of such things."—New York Evening Journal.

Candid.

"Did you ever lose yourself in any of the great roles you assumed?"

"Well," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I wasn't exactly lost, but I have found it pretty hard to get home."

—Washington Star.

ARE BETTER THAN GREAT RICHES

What? Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. Why? Because They Assure a Good Stomach, Comfort, Contentment And a Feeling That Work is a Pleasure.

A good stomach is better than great riches, for a good stomach means comfort, contentment and a liking for work that makes the day's duties one continual round of pleasure. And a good stomach is better than great riches because it is within the reach of all.

Everybody cannot be rich because there is not money enough to go round, but everybody can have a good stomach. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will give it to them. Thousands of Canadians will tell you the same story that Edward Rousseau, of Bruce Mines, Ontario, relates. He says:

"For upwards of ten years I had been a severe sufferer from Dyspepsia. I doctored almost continually and used almost everything I could hear of, but got nothing to cure me till I began to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I took two boxes of them and they made me feel like a new man. I think Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets the greatest medicine in existence. I have proved they cure when other medicine fails."

If Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure such advanced stages of Dyspepsia as Mr. Rousseau's is it any wonder that they quickly dispose of the earlier stages known as Indigestion?

Experienced.

"How is the new girl going to do?" asked Mr. Ferguson.

"She hasn't had much experience," said his wife, "but I think she will be all right when she gets broken in."

Then came a loud sound of falling crockery from the kitchen.

"She seems to be making a good start, anyhow," observed Mr. Ferguson encouragingly.

A BROAD STATEMENT.

This announcement is made without any qualifications. Hem-Roid is the one preparation in the world that guarantees it.

Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles. It is in the form of a tablet. It is the only Pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections, or outward appliances.

A guarantee is issued with every package of Hem-Roid, which contains a month's treatment.

Go and talk to your druggist about it.

Sold by C. B. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store, Chatham.

Patience and earnestness are passwords to success.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

JOHN D. BOUTILLIER, French Village.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM, Cape Island.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.

JOSEPH A. SNOW, Norway, Me.

There are fellows who laugh and grow fat over their own jokes.

Nature has just one pigment on her palette with which she produces all the marvellous tints of beauty, and that one pigment is the blood. The shell-like pink beneath the finger nails, the delicate rose of the cheek, the cherry ripeness of the lips, the iridescent brilliancy of the eyes are all produced by the blood. Just as the permanence of a beautiful painting will depend upon the purity of the colors with which it is painted, so the permanence of beauty depends on the purity of the blood. Paint, powder and cosmetics won't avail to preserve beauty. Beauty begins in the blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a true beautifier, because it provides for nature that pure blood with which alone she can paint. The use of this medicine will cleanse the skin, heighten the complexion, brighten the eyes, and give to face and form that radiance of health which is the greatest charm of beauty. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are very effective in ridding the system of clogging residuum, which accumulates with constipated habit.

Men soon forget the pretty compliments paid them by women.

Most of our comforts grow up between our crosses.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

It is necessary to begin at the top in digging a well.

Wood's Phospholine.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic, Asthenia, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infertility, Irritability, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phospholine, sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

WANTED.

WANTED—Men wanted to learn barber trade; only eight weeks required by our system of constant practice; tools furnished; diplomas given. Full tuition \$25. Call or write. Detroit Barber College, 49 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

TWO AGENTS—For the largest wholesale importing house in this line in Canada. Every lady a customer. Anyone can make sales; best inducement given to good solicitors; special attention given to beginners; steady employment; yearly contract; new proposition. Cooper, Drawer 531, London.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

VICTORIA BLOCK.—Office with vault, to let. Apply to Thomas Scullard, 10t.

LOTS FOR SALE—One and one-half acres at the head of Victoria avenue. Apply to Mrs. Tiesman, room 5, Victoria Block. 1t

HOUSES FOR SALE—A house on Grant St., and house and lot on Victoria Ave. For particulars, apply to Thomas Scullard, Victoria Block, or at this office. 1t

FARM FOR SALE—North east half of lot 16, Front concession, Township of Harwich, 133 acres. All cleared, clay loam, two good sized frame houses. Large frame barn and cattle shed; stable and driveway combined; granary and implement house. Buildings all in good repair; about five acres of orchard; artesian well, windmill and pump; three other wells. Price \$8,000.00. Apply on the premises to Mrs. John J. Walrath, or to W. F. Smith, barrister and solicitor, Chatham, Ont.

BAKING

Give your wife a chance and she'll bake bread like that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—that require to be baked quickly there's nothing like Gas

THE CHATHAM GAS CO. Limited.
King St. Phone 81

Suitable Holiday Presents.

A nice line of Perfume in Boxes and Bulk Nasmith's High Grade Chocolates in boxes Rowntrees Jububes.

Terry's Sweets.

A beautiful line of Ebony Mirrors, Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes and other natural woods.

A large assortment of Shaving Mugs, Brushes and straps.

Cigars in boxes of 10 and 25 from 50c. up at

Badley's Drug Store.

Parrott & Rothwell

Real Estate bought, sold or exchanged. Money to loan at low rates. No commission charged borrowers. Houses to rent. Collections made. Fire and Life Insurance in safe companies. Call and see us. Office King St., opposite Market.

Chatham, Ontario.

\$625.00

will buy a large frame house and lot 200x100 feet, on King Street.

\$2500.00

will purchase a very desirable up-to-date house, all modern conveniences, and a lot large enough for another house.

N. B.—A limited supply of calendars on hand for distribution. Office over Meynell's Store, King St.

Dunn & Charteris

P. O. Box 125, - Res. Phone 201 A.

LUNCH BOX PAPER

Pure parchment paper, suitable for lunch box wrapping, for sale at

The Planet Office.

Ten Cents worth will be enough for an ordinary family for weeks.

Invitation Cards, Programmes, Pencils, etc., can always be obtained at THE PLANET Office.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.